

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

THIS DAY
OF ALL
DAYS.

Christmas of all the days of the year is the most blessed. It is a holy Sabbath and a sacred holiday combined, observed by Christian and Jew, by the professing and the non-professing, alike. No one ever becomes so hardened as to prove indifferent to its joys, or to disregard its obligations. For the aged it is a day of the sweetest and holiest memories; for the youth, of brightest anticipation. For the Christian it holds visions of a life where no sorrows or death shall ever come, of slumbering shepherds, of hovering angels singing "peace and good will to men," of the star and of the manger-cradled babe whose heart held the welfare of all humanity. Judea's hills are faded in the far-away distance, the embers of the shepherds' fire of that night ceased to glow, long ages ago, and while that star of promise disappeared with the passing night, never to rise again, but the influences growing out of that babe's life have proven the basic principles of the highest civilization for nineteen hundred years. For manhood and womanhood, in their prime, the day is one of love and charity, of sweet lessons and assuring messages. For childhood it is the joyful hour of glowing fires, stockings full, toys and souvenirs, of gifts and unrestrained innocent pleasures, from the moment that the tapers on the Christmas tree are lighted till the day is ended in the innocent dreams of the night. Other holidays may lose their significance and cease to be observed, other days of fetes and feasts, and of memorials, may be relinquished or renounced, but Christmas day will survive, to be annually observed and enjoyed as long as Christianity survives or there remains a man or woman on earth whose heart is animated by that love for children, inspired by the heart of the King, who though cradled in a manger, lifted humanity from despairing depths, and in giving His life to it, left to the world that hope which "springs eternal in the human breast," the assurance not only of the possibility of a happy life here, but one of unending happiness in unfading realms, forever, in the great hereafter.

THERE WILL BE NO WAR.

The attempt to make the Panama treaty a party issue will fall down, if indeed it has not already done so. There are a number of Republicans who do not subscribe to all of its provisions and obligations, some of whom will in all probability vote against its ratification. It is certain that those who will talk against it, even if they vote for it in the end under protest. Upon the other hand, there are a number of Democratic senators whom the Democratic caucus cannot coerce into voting against it. A number of southern Democratic senators are not only for the treaty as it stands, but enthusiastically so. Senator Hale, who fears that the treaty may lead to an expensive war and is opposed to its present ratification, announces, however, that he will vote for it on general principles. Of course, the treaty once ratified, a war by Colombia on Panama would mean war on the United States. A war on the United States by Colombia, in the absence of European alliance, would mean the overthrow of the Colombian power which instigated it. As no European power holds an interest in Colombia such as would warrant a war with the United States, and as all of the powers of Europe are interested in having the canal enterprise pushed along, the chances are that the senator from Maine is unduly alarmed. The people of the United States are not desiring any additional wars at present, notwithstanding the fact that a war with Colombia, in not being possibly very dangerous, would make lively times. The average American believes the true genius of his country to be peace and prosperity rather than conflict, blood and flush times.

AND IT HAS COME.

The Washington Post, independent, in writing of the ups and downs of Cuban reciprocity and of the at one time almost hopeless outlook for that measure which embodied the sacred promise made by McKinley, writes: "It will come as sure as fate," said President Roosevelt in a memorable speech at Pittsburgh in the early summer of 1902. The "it" to which the President referred, and of the coming of which he was so firmly confident, was Cuban reciprocity; and that prediction was made on the heels of the defeat of that measure after a long and bitter fight inside of the Republican party in Congress. The means employed to compass its defeat included a combination between a minority of Republican representatives and the Democratic side of the house. That occurred in the first session of the last Congress. "The President depended on public opinion to give victory to the cause which he had inherited from his predecessor, and to which he believed the faith of the nation had been solemnly pledged. He left to the electorate the task of re-choosing that pledge. The election of a Republican majority in the present house determined to keep the national faith unstained vindicated the President's confidence in the people. "While it cannot be said with due regard for the truth that there has been an entire absence of self-interest on either side of the great conflict, it is strictly true to say that an overwhelming majority of the American people this has from the first been regarded from the standpoint of national honor. When the nation created the Cuban Republic it did not commit the folly of giving Cuba independence. Our Congress, acting quite as much in the interest of the Cubans as of ourselves, and doing its plain duty by both, legislated into the Cuban constitution provisions which make the little republic a ward of the United States. With these provisions went the pledge that their acceptance would be followed by such trade concessions as the new assured."

SEEMS LIKE UP-TO-DATE ENTERPRISE.

Mr. Stead, the erratic, bold and sometimes startling English writer, is to call his new London journal "The Daily Paper." It will be "an evening journal delivered between 10 o'clock in the morning and noon." The subscription price is a guinea a year, which entitles the subscriber to two magazines and an accident policy for \$100. Single copies one penny. The enterprising pub-

lisher will establish in London twenty depots, in time to be increased to sixty, at each of which will be a post restante, something hitherto unknown in London, a free telephone, circulating library, reading room or place of call, and perhaps an automatic restaurant. All this for the subscribers. Mr. Stead adds: "If a wife who has to stay at home wishes to send a message, all she will have to do will be to put it into an envelope in the morning, and in two hours it will be at the depot, the message will be sent on to the tradesman, the articles desired being delivered C. O. D. in the afternoon."

A GEM-CRAZY WORLD.

The best things in this world cost little, if anything. More beautiful than any diamond-bedecked diadem are the starry heavens by night. But the stars cost nothing and therefore are not valued as are earthly gems. Diamonds may be made to cut glass. So can a hot poker or a yarn string. There is no intrinsic value in a diamond, yet the world is dazzled by them. There is nothing warm in a diamond. Its flashes are cold. They typify anything but love. Their chief value would seem to be in their costliness. Diamonds are not native to this planet. They are strangers from other worlds—inconstant, cold and hard to get acquainted with. Yet the mines of Kimberley, in South Africa, produced \$26,205,559 worth of diamonds last year, according to the report of the shareholders of the DeBeers consolidated mines, and the giddy world allowed this corporation a profit of \$11,511,490.

THE SAME SINGLE-FOOTED TALKER.

The man of the cross of gold and tongue of silver still talks with his mouth, and as effectively as ever. Of Mr. Bryan's speech at the Hotel Cecil, Thanksgiving day, the London Daily Mail goes on in raptures of praise. That paper says "there was a fascination in the strong face of the orator; the strength of the jaw, the mobility and delicacy of the mouth, and the splendid independence indicated in the poise of the head that kept his hearers riveted on the speaker. His voice, low at first, and melodious always, carried to the furthest limits of the hall. The wild bursts of cheering as he carried his listeners along did not interrupt him, and clear through the roar of applause his voice cut audibly and distinct. Seldom has such an oration been heard in London as the American Society were treated to last night. At the conclusion the Americans rose to a man and cheered."

HOW A KING WAS TRAINED.

The young King of Italy is supposed to owe not a little of his physical activity and hardiness to Colonel Oslo, a grim old soldier to whom he was turned over at the age of twelve. Previous to that time he had been in charge of nurses and governesses. Colonel Oslo put him through a course of sprouts designed to counteract the delicacy of health, his nervous irritability and his whimsicality. If he had a cold he had to rise at the usual hour, bathe and go through the ordinary grind. The colonel dined into his head that if he were a donkey he would not be the less a donkey for being a king's son. Most of his precepts were in the spirit and his young charge has developed into a rather unusually serious-minded sovereign.

DR. HOLLAND'S CHRISTMAS CAROL.

There's a song in the air;
There's a star in the sky;
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry;
And the star rains its fire while the Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.
There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
And the star rains its fire while the Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.
In the light of that star
Lie the ages impaled,
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every heart is aflame, while the Beautiful sing,
In the homes of the nations, that Jesus is King.
We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That came down through the night,
From the heavenly throng.
Aye, we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And greet in His cradle our Savior and King.

Some wild-eyed college professor is out in the announcement that Chicago is doomed to be submerged by Lake Michigan. This must be the professor who figured it out that if a man moved his legs as rapidly as an ant he would go about 800 miles an hour, but failed to estimate how far a woman's legs moving with the like velocity would go in the same time.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive" is a comforting motto for Christmas times. There is at least more certainty in the one than in the other, that is, if you have the wherewith to donate. However, if we had our choice, we would take the chance of not feeling bad over a gift of most any old thing. Still "blessed is he who expects nothing."

Colombia finds herself deeper and deeper in her Bogota soup. A number of the South American states whose aid and sympathies she has been counting on are recognizing the independence of plucky Panama.

Is Senator Hanna politically sore or physically tired that he peremptorily refuses to remain chairman of the National Republican Committee, or is Mark hoping for something to happen?

If Chicago has not been experiencing a touch of anarchy, we would like to know what you would call that condition of things where all funerals and all marriages are called off.

Among those deserving your commendation today is a poor, rich child who has so many things that he doesn't know what he wants for a Christmas gift.

This is the season which affords the opportunity to test the truth of that old impetuous graft that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

Carrington's rich old aunt, who in dying the other day left him \$3,000,000 additional, didn't have much faith in her nephew's desire to die poor.

Venezuela that was saved by Uncle Sam from annihilation is now buying Mauser rifles in contemplation of trying to the rescue of Colombia.

Bryan's talk with Tolstoi ought to be recorded on a photograph disk, one holding for the impossible and the other for the improbable.

France is out with a boast that for world's fairs she will do up everything of the kind ever attempted, in 1911.

About the most profitable beast cultivated by the Kansas farmer today is the ubiquitous egg producer.

KANSAS HISTORY REVEALS THAT

IN 1832, SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TODAY—The Reverend Isaac McCoy had just gotten out a pamphlet describing southern Kansas and the northern part of the then Indian territory. Lewis Cass speaks of Mr. McCoy in the North American Review, volume XXX.

IN 1832, THIRTY YEARS AGO TODAY—Before day-break occurred the fire in a millinery establishment on North Main street, Wichita, which led to the McNutt-Winner murder mystery. Joseph McNutt and Arthur Winner were young men, and painters, who lived above the millinery store. On the morning of the fire, Winner was found wounded at the bottom of the stairs. McNutt could not be found. A dead body was discovered in the ruins, but could not be identified. McNutt had \$5,000 life insurance. On the evening of the same day, at a Christmas dance at Lazette, Cowley county, a young man named Osborn was stabbed to death by another named Rucker. Rucker was arrested and taken to jail at Winfield.

IN 1832, TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY—The weather in this part of the state was described thus by the Eagle: "Sunny, southern Kansas is, as a rule, a poor standard by which to guess at the weather of the East. For ten days the weather over a wide area of the eastern states has been horrible, with snow over a foot deep."

IN 1832, TEN YEARS AGO TODAY—A stampede occurred at the Catholic cathedral in Wichita, the altar having caught fire. Father Tihen, by his coolness, averted a great calamity.

IN 1881, FIVE YEARS AGO TODAY—The papers published the verdict of the jury in the John Coffins case, which had been returned Christmas eve. It was murder in the first degree.

THE PIKERS' LAMENT

"There are but three classes of men: the retrograde, the stationary and the progressive."—Lavater.

The Piker editor is in receipt of the following letter:

Dear Sir: Please send me one joke which will make me laugh. I haven't laughed for months.

(Care Piker Editor.)

"Let H. H. go to the devil's funeral."—Farmer Deolittle.

"I am short on humor, but I hereby donate a dose of salts for H. H."—Dr. Pratt.

—[...]

IT MUST HAVE ADDED ESSENTIALLY TO THE FAME OF THE LATE REAR ADMIRAL WHITE WHEN IT BECAME KNOWN THAT HE WAS A FIRST COUSIN TO WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, OF EMPORIA, KAN.

(7-3-7)

The Piker is on the look-out for all present and future jokes. He is not going to particularly seek out the neighborhoods where they're building with bricks, however.

—[...]

Blackwell's Gun club had a shoot yesterday.

MORAL:—Blackwell's Gun club will have birds for dinner today.

(7-3-7)

"I do like to see a man like Senator Hoar with courage enough to have an opinion contrary to that of his party," said a Democrat yesterday, "but I am disgusted with Governor Terrell, of Georgia, who goes back on true democracy."

(7-3-7)

That ANCIENT ROMAN who would rather be first at some Tiberian village than second at Rome, would make a good Oklahoma resident. He would rather live in the best territory than an ordinary state.

(7-3-7)

A polite young clerk in one of the book stores had to be fanned for air yesterday when two full-grown young women asked him if they kept any playthings.

—[...]

A son of the soil equipped with earmuffs was the attraction on East Douglas avenue for a short time one of the warmest days last week.

(7-3-7)

Next week many Wichita teachers will go to Topeka to attend the State Teachers' association. It is duty, not pleasure, that calls.

(7-3-7)

To think of the 400,000,000 Chinese, the millions of Japanese, the hordes of Mohammedans and the millions of Europeans who don't know anything about Christmas!

(7-3-7)

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES

Mayor Van Winkle, of Oklahoma City, says: "I have no suggestions to offer the newspapers."

Mayor Van Winkle is certainly an extraordinary individual.

Araraho had a trust debate the other day, and the Bee tells all about it except the decision.

Ed Cobb, of the Medford football team, has the measles. This shows he is no "muffer," but can catch things.

Kind has a new organization known as the Associated Charities. It is not exclusive, but is made up of the best.

The End Eagle calls the Associated Charities an emergency organization. A hard name has hurt many an innocent thing.

Araraho will make an effort to secure the Reformed Church academy.

An Oklahoma paper tells of a friend who has passed "to the wireless beyond."

It is a delicate way of hinting that he is beyond reach, and what an indication of hinting something more dreadful.

"Phenomenal success" is an expression found in a newspaper so close to Blackwell that it is called the Blackwell News.

The Perseus Enterprise, discussing husbands and their qualifications, heads its article, "A Discourse on Husbandry."

Kaid has a Ladies' Bowling club. The highest score made at the latest match was 112, a bowl that cheers without inspiring.

Lamont wants a county high school. That is a laudable ambition.

"The Order of the Golden West" is the name of a new insurance order started at Blackwell. It has the stamp of Blackwell all over it, the membership being limited to one color.

The Baptist College at Blackwell will start the new year by cutting down expenses. Prof. Francis F. Butler, of the theological department, and Miss Helen Perchikoff, of the musical department, halved expenditures by "doubling up" Tuesday.

A Wichita socialist lecturer spoke at Perry the other night and asked for a cent for the humane society just organized. Perry should make it necessary for him to have that society's protection the next time he returns.

Oklahoma is advertising itself this time of year as a winter resort.

Congressman Reeder, of Kansas, has secured Editor Headley, of the Ponca City Courier, to be McGuffey's standard text book to be reported by the house committee and passed by the house early in the present session.

Rud McGuffey and his staunch supporter are at Pawnee again.

Oklahoma is slightly interested in Wall Street's sanity. The Oklahoma declares that if that highway keeps its senses about it, Oklahoma will lead all the states in a series of races to be held again this year, as it did last year.

KANSAS CURRENTS

The boss busters will probably be more careful in choosing their Santa Claus next time.

Billy Deford, of Ottawa, is handling alone the Hearst boom in Kansas. And he isn't having a bit of trouble doing it, either.

Judge Pollock may wear a silk hat, but the Hutchinson News desires all to take notice that he isn't talking through it.

It is hoped that Santa Claus did not so far forget himself in his joking mood as to drop a poker chip in Jim Troutman's stocking last night.

Hutchinson is having trouble with its water company. And Cow creek within carrying a distance of nearly every residence in the town, so.

A Stockton man was fined \$25 Tuesday for refusing to send his children to school. There's one man we wouldn't blame for joining the anti-machine forces.

Manhattan's millionaire, C. P. Dewey, has been sued for divorce, but more particularly for alimony, by his second and present wife. She is a step-mother to Chauncey Dewey, the Kansas ranchman.

One hundred and one engines were passed over the turn-table at the Santa Fe round-house in Newton within twenty-four hours, Wednesday. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe seems to prepare in spite of its name.

How nauseating a Christmas this must be for the anti.

El Dorado claims to have a man within its limits who hasn't taken a drink of water in ten years, which fact is not extraordinary. But the Republican adds that he hasn't taken a drink of anything else during the same time.

Chas. Finch is one of the men, we predict, who will be glad that Hoeh has decided not to run. Finch is not bad at heart, and an Ouch has regretted more than once that he offered the Marion editor as a sacrifice.

The Methodist minister, Rev. Fredon had a Christmas tree planted last evening. "It is well," remarks the correspondent.

It is from Preston, Pratt county, that "the coming man" in Kansas this year makes his debut. He is that one who invests in a brand of chickens that will lay all the year 'round.

The Pratt Republican cites D. W. Blaine's nasal scheme as a great economical proposition. That is, when compared to Senator Burton's sheep-skin scheme.

Pratt county claims to have a grain company that is not in the trust. It's a proud claim, but of short duration.

Lawrence Gersault: This paper has a joke on Congressman Charles Scott. The Topeka Register sent in an order for more stock for the paper, and the supercilious manager turned the order down until he could write to his agent and find out whether or not Scott was going for the office. Which order was then sent to the stock and politics have not yet reached the same level.

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HAVE YOU UNINTENTIONALLY NEGLECTED A PRESENTATION? Many do this; it is almost unavoidable. Such busy days all are liable to forget or overlook some friends to whom a gift is due, and too, if you get a present from some unexpected source there is no use telling you it is good custom to return a slight remembrance.

A Chance to Redeem Yourself

Begins here tomorrow. All remaining Holiday Novelties will be sold for ONE-HALF to ONE-THIRD less than regular, thereby offering a way out of such a predicament at a big saving.

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NEW YEAR'S

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TO ALL

Of all the gifts for which the holiday season is responsible, none causes such good will, geniality and entertainment for so many and for so long as does a Piano.



We have said it before, we say it again. If you would give real pleasure and satisfaction in a gift to all the family, or to those for whom you would show a regard at Christmas you will make that gift a piano. There is no other gift or whole aggregation of gifts that will give half so much happiness and real enjoyment, not only to one individual, but to all who may come within its charming influence. Like sunshine, a piano radiates warmth of feeling, and cannot but delight all who may be reached by its magic spell.

Do we overstate the case? Ask your neighbors and friends who have pianos in their homes. Ask a teacher, or clergyman, or musician. Ask any one whose opinion you think worth while. All will advise you alike, that a piano is a most desirable thing for any and every home. Very easy terms of payment. Sole agents for the Angelus and Chase & Bacher Piano Player.

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The Welsbach Lamp

Consumes four feet of gas per hour, gives sixty candle power, Costs You One-Half Cent per Hour. No other light can compare with it in efficiency and economy when you use the Genuine Welsbach Mantle.

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